



Tattersall's Club Magazine

The
OFFICIAL ORGAN
OF
TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY.

Vol. 19. No. 3. May, 1946.



AUSTRALIAN JOCKEY CLUB **JUNE RACE MEETINGS** **1946**

To be held on Randwick Racecourse.

First Day,
WARWICK FARM MEETING,
Saturday, 8th June.

Second Day,
VICTORY CELEBRATIONS MEETING,
Monday, 10th June.

Third Day,
WINTER MEETING (First Day),
Saturday, 15th June.

Fourth Day,
WINTER MEETING (Second Day),
Monday, 17th June.

Admission Tickets for the Saddling Paddock only may be
purchased at the Hotel Australia, Castlereagh Street,
Sydney, on days of the races.

6 Bligh Street,
SYDNEY.

GEO. T. ROWE,
Secretary.



Established 14th May,
1858.

TATTERSALL'S CLUB

157 ELIZABETH STREET

SYDNEY

Chairman :

S. E. CHATTERTON.



Treasurer :

JOHN HICKEY.



Committee :

F. J. CARBERRY

GEORGE CHIENE

A. G. COLLINS

A. J. MATTHEWS

G. J. C. MOORE

JOHN A. ROLES

F. G. UNDERWOOD

DONALD WILSON



Secretary :

T. T. MANNING.

WHETHER so many persons were wise in paying so much in the aggregate for so few yearlings may be answered in terms similar to the evaluation of any other commodity in the luxury or utilitarian line.

Luxury buying represents mainly the gratification of a whim, the indulgence of pride in possession. You can do without whatever it happens to be, but the thing takes your fancy, and its purchase is justified as a pardonable extravagance. This applies to say, a tea or coffee service, a picture, or a gold-mounted walking cane, as much as to a yearling; for money values are relative.

Then there is the commercial aspect. Nowadays, yearlings, high-priced and low-priced, are bought as investments, just as people put their capital into shares or bricks and mortar.

The foregoing considerations are paramount as a general rule. The "notable exceptions" among owners are finding "racing for the sport of it" an increasingly burdensome experience or experiment; unless, of course, they strike it lucky in the yearling lottery.

Still, racing provides sport for the people as probably no other medium. The people are content to let the owners carry the risks of their investments in horseflesh; and so it is that the people cash in fairly cheaply on the entertainment—provided, of course, they bet modestly, remembering always that the risks entailed in "picking winners" are greater by long odds than the prospects of enrichment.

The Club Man's Diary

BIRTHDAYS

MAY.

1st V. H. Moodie	15th J. Goldberg
John Dolden	C. S. Laurie
Ernest Lashmar	16th Dr. L. S. Loewenthal
3rd Roy Miller	22nd De Renzie Rich
4th L. M. Browne	D. F. Stewart
5th W. M. Jennings	26th R. B. Barmby
6th H. C. Bartley	C. R. Tarrant
A. E. Coughurst	J. T. Hackett
7th L. P. R. Bean	28th G. Chiene
G. A. Crawford	30th Mr. Justice Clancy
12th D. S. Davis	A. C. Shaw
14th Tattersall's Club	31st A. B. Abel
Founded 1858	
C. E. Blayney	

JUNE

1st I. Green	16th Frank E. Shepherd
N. Barrell	17th Dr. J. C. B. Allen
S. E. Armstrong	P. P. Hassett
2nd G. B. Murtough	18th R. A. Cullen-Ward
5th F. A. Comins	19th N. Schureck
7th Hans Robertson	20th F. G. Underwood
8th R. M. Colechin	C. Cornwell
9th S. Baker	29th A. J. Genge
11th C. E. Young	C. A. Shepherd
A. E. Bailey	
14th S. E. Thomas	
15th J. L. Ruthven	

Mr. S. E. Chatterton was elected chairman of our club at the annual meeting on May 8, in succession to Mr. W. W. Hill. Mr. Chatterton polled 600 votes. The other candidate, Mr. S. S. Crick, polled 535 votes.

Our new chairman has been Treasurer of the club for the past 14 years in which office he had succeeded Mr. W. W. Hill.

Mr. John Hickey, who was elected to the office of Treasurer unopposed, had been a member of the committee since May 5, 1937.

The only other change was the election of Mr. Donald Wilson to the vacancy on the committee.

Messrs. G. Chiene, A. J. Matthews, G. J. C. Moore and J. A. Roles were re-elected to the committee unopposed.

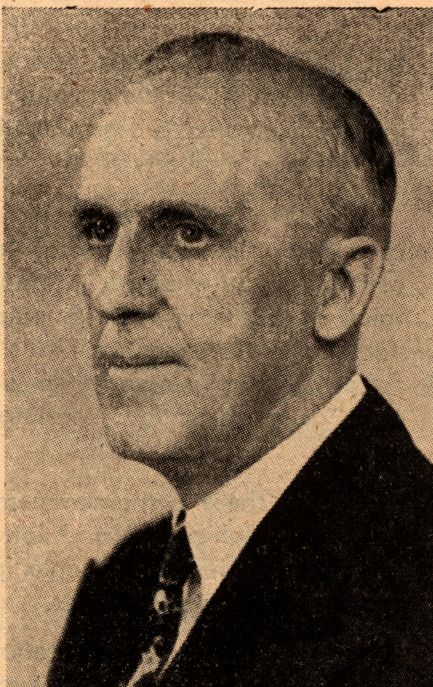
The Executive is now: Chairman, Mr. S. E. Chatterton; Treasurer, Mr. John Hickey; Committee, Messrs. A. G. Collins, F. J. Carberry, G. Chiene, A. J. Matthews, G. J. C. Moore, J. A. Roles, F. G. Underwood and Donald Wilson.

The presence of the Duke of Gloucester at Randwick recalled that the majority of his predecessors were not interested in racing; some were not amused. Exceptions were Lord Dudley and Lord Denman. Both had been good horsemen, and they put the horse first in horseracing. Both liked a flutter with the

books. Lord Denman used to stroll unattended around the stalls checking appearance with the good oil that had been given him.

* * *

If courtesy doesn't pay on the highways, those who are responsible for this sorry situation should be made to pay in the courts. There are occasional persons arraigned and occasional fines imposed. But the prosecutions are too few and fines too low.



Mr. S. E. Chatterton, Chairman.

On the presidential honour board in N.S.W. Sports Club—which in April reached the half-century of its official life—is the name of W. B. Alexander. Billy has passed, but his memory remains evergreen. He was starter of the historic 100 yards race—or what had been intended as a race—among the American, Duffy, and the Australians, Stanley Rowley and Nigel Barker, in Sydney, in the early nineteen hundreds. The Yank was adjudged to have beaten the gun and was recalled but he kept going and declined to re-run the event.

* * *

Alexander had a photograph of the so-called start—one of the few extant—showing Duffy breaking into his stride, Barker still set with hands

slightly raised from the ground, and Rowley set with hands still on the ground. Showing in the background was the smoke of the pistol.

* * *

Casualty I had told Harry Cantor and Jack Wyatt in club of a green Mexican parrot which I had owned—a remarkable talker, the envy of our women visitors—and that brought up the subject. Almost, in one breath they named Chinnery's green Mexican, famous the world over, and remembered when Chinnery's fish and oyster shop flourished in Hunter Street, pre-World War I.

* * *

Jack and Harry went on to mention green Mexicans which were owned in earlier years by Italians who kept fruit shops respectively in King Street—on Repin's present site, near Castlereagh Street—and on the corner of Liverpool and Elizabeth Streets, opposite Mark Foy's main store of to-day. "The world-beater," said Harry, "was the green Mexican owned in the long-ago by Mr. and Mrs. Sim Moses, of the Bourke Hotel, Bourke. That bird used to sing several songs, including 'Ta-ra-a-boom-de-a,' right through, and was a perfect mimic."

* * *

Brochure issued by N.S.W. Sports Club to celebrate its 50th anniversary contained the following reference to Mr. F. G. Underwood, a former secretary: "Mr. F. G. Underwood served the club and its interests devotedly, and with honour to himself and to the club for 38 years (until 1941), and enjoys the distinction conferred upon him of being the club's sole Life Member."

* * *

Frank McGrath, who has handed over his trainer's licence to his son, picked Carbine as the best Australian horse, and Wakeful as the best mare, in an interview in the "Sunday Sun" Frank said also: "Bernborough—well, apparently, he's the best w.f.a. horse to-day, but Peter Pan would have beaten him. Running in the Chipping Norton Stakes at Randwick last month suggests that Bernborough, beyond a mile, is not much better than Flight."

Next best mares to Wakeful, Frank McGrath thinks, were La Carabine, Australian Cup winner in 1900, and Carlita, who won the Victoria Derby in 1914.

* * *

Frank McGrath was paid a neat tribute by the A.J.C. Committee, which toasted his health and wished him well in his retirement—a tribute on which Frank is to be congratulated and the A.J.C. committee commended.

* * *

In the class of great horses are those which win great races with great finishing runs when their chance seems lost. Abbeville's win in the Stradbroke Handicap at Brisbane stamped him as a great horse.

* * *

Old Nobleman was in the picture ahead of Repshot in the Stradbroke Handicap. Here is a horse that has earned his oats as few have done, or are doing. One of the tough breed, of which not so many are bred nowadays, Nobleman would appear to have still a good many races left in him.

* * *

Peace appears to be hanging by a slender thread at the peace conferences, but Britain and America are holding together in the essentials—and therein lies the hope of the world. But it is obvious that while sabre-rattling continues in one quarter, the work of rebuilding Europe must be delayed, and the misery of men, women and children be drawn out.

* * *

As events are shaping, it would seem that the prediction written here several months ago will be fulfilled—the worst of the war criminals in Germany and Japan will be despatched and, thereafter, those countries will be democratised and brought into the Anglo-American bloc. Power politics are compelling that consummation.

* * *

R. O. (Barney) Hughes, who died on 12.4.44, had been a member of this club since 28.11.1921. He was the kindest of fellows and an ardent sportsman. Randwick knew him as a regular visitor, and he was one of a company which shot quail in season in various parts of the State.

It is to be hoped that the games against the English League team will be played in the sporting spirit; that those who are prone to turn on the rough stuff, as on previous occasions, will be sent to the pavilion, and no beg-pardons. Leniency in the past led to licence and—"Australia won the battle and England won the war."

* * *

Selectors can never hope to give complete satisfaction. Local prejudices are naturally high and, often, unnecessarily vocal. But it may be



Mr. John Hickey, Treasurer.

claimed for the selectors that they are the best judges, and their task is to pick one team, not one dozen. And the team they pick usually is the best from the material available.

* * *

Some Sydneysiders evidently believe that Vic Patrick could make his N.Z. visit a holiday jaunt and take Bos. Murphy in his stride, as he might take the waters at a holiday resort. Vic went very earnestly into the fight, but it is evident that his rating of Murphy's class is higher now than before the contest. The New Zealander would appear to have shrewd advice as well as fighting ability on his side.

Australian horses are in the American doghouse (writes the New York correspondent of Sydney "Daily Telegraph." Charles Savant, ship's maintenance electrician, has filed a suit for £5000 damages for a bite by "a wild Australian horse." The defendants are the War Shipping Administration. Savant alleges that the horse bit him while he was on board an American ship transporting "wild" horses from Australia to India. All America is New York correspondent of Sydney horse bit Savant to do £5000 worth of damage.

14,500 Guineas For One Bull.

With yearlings sold in Sydney last month for a grand total of almost a quarter of a million, the thoroughbred horse took all the limelight.

But even the costliest yearling was small fry compared with the highest priced bulls at the Cattle Sales in Perth, Scotland, at the Great Show in February.

Records went by the board in Scotland.

Mr. R. Laidlaw Smith scored a remarkable, if not historic, series of successes with his Shorthorns. He won the Supreme Championship with his thirteen-months bull, the Cup for the three best bulls by the same sire, the Cup for the best group of five bulls, and the Upper-mill Cup for the best exhibitor-bred bull. His Reserve Junior Champion was sold for 14,000 guineas and his Supreme Champion for 14,500 guineas. This top price was paid by Mr. Charles Napier, acting for Mr. Ralph L. Smith, of Sni-a-Bar, a big Shorthorn and Aberdeen-Angus breeder in Missouri. The sum paid—roughly 61,000 dollars—is a world record for any bull of any breed. Mr. Smith also bought the female champion and the reserve to her. Further purchases by U.S.A. buyers—Mr. Smith alone spent over 160,000 dollars—brought the dollar total to a sum for which we may thank our great Scottish breeders.

TATTERSALL'S CLUB

SYDNEY

MAY RACE MEETING

RANDWICK RACECOURSE

SATURDAY, MAY 18th, 1946

NOVICE HANDICAP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £5 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 12.30 p.m. on Wednesday, 15th May, 1946; with £500 added. Second horse £100, and third horse £50 from the prize. For horses which have never, at time of starting, won a flat race (Maiden races excepted) of the value to the winner of more than £50. Lowest handicap weight not less than 7st. SEVEN FURLONGS.

TWO-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP.

(For Two-Year-Old Colts and Geldings at time of starting.)

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £6 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 12.30 p.m. on Wednesday, 15th May, 1946; with £600 added. Second horse £120, and third horse £60 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight not less than 7st. SEVEN FURLONGS.

JUVENILE STAKES.

(For Two-Year-Old Fillies at time of starting.)

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £6 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 12.30 p.m. on Wednesday, 15th May, 1946; with £600 added. Second horse £120, and third horse £60 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight not less than 7st. SIX FURLONGS.

FLYING HANDICAP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £10 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 12.30 p.m. on Wednesday, 15th May, 1946; with £1,000 added. Second horse £200, and third horse £100 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight not less than 7st. SIX FURLONGS.

ENCOURAGE HANDICAP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £5 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 12.30 p.m. on Wednesday, 15th May, 1946; with £500 added. Second horse £100, and third horse £50 from the prize. For horses which have never, at time of starting, won a flat race (Maiden and Novice races excepted) of the value to the winner of more than £75. Lowest handicap weight not less than 7st. ONE MILE.

THE JAMES BARNES PLATE.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £12 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 12.30 p.m. on Wednesday, 15th May, 1946; with £1,200 added. Second horse £200 and third horse £100 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight not less than 7st. (No allowances for Apprentices.) ONE MILE AND THREE FURLONGS.

WELTER HANDICAP.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of £6 each, £1 forfeit if declared to the Secretary before 12.30 p.m. on Wednesday, 15th May, 1946; with £600 added. Second horse £120, and third horse £60 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight not less than 7st. 7lb. ONE MILE.

157 Elizabeth Street,
Sydney.

T. T. MANNING,
Secretary.

BILLIARDS AND SNOOKER

British Sportsmen Returned a Good Card During the War . . . Record
Sum Raised for Snooker Tourney . . . New Snooker Rule Suggested . . .
Interesting Bits from Here and There.

Sportsmen generally can appreciate to the full just how Australian sportsmen rallied to the cause during the war. Unfortunately no official figures have been issued, and it is extremely doubtful if any were kept to be grossed.

In England it was different. They appear to have been better organised.

The British Red Cross Sports Subcommittee held a meeting under the chairmanship of Lord Illife at Claridge's Hotel recently, when it was announced that total sporting collections had garnered £2,980,938. Some of the individual items were: Darts, £202,681; Billiards and Snooker, £152,656; Football, £114,242; Golf, £124,350.

Frank Ferraro, champion billiard player of South Africa, died early this year.

Ferraro was a contestant in matches against Australians Walter Lindrum, Clark McConachy, and English champions over the years. He was tutor to Allen Prior, who won the British Empire Championship in 1927. Prior is now considered to be without a peer, amateur or professional, in South Africa to-day.

Record Prize Money.

The Albany Club, London, raised £5,000 for its Winter Snooker Tourney. There were 104 entrants, who paid two guineas apiece to enter. Local charities received ten per cent. of the money raised.

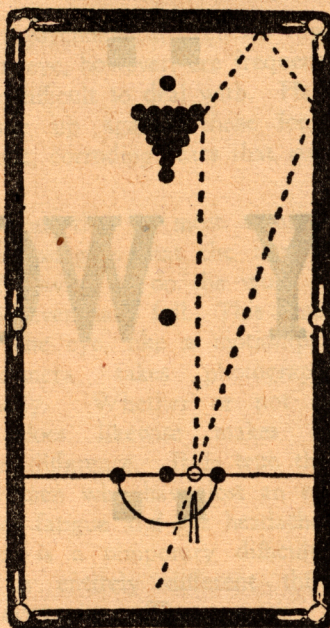
A new rule of great importance to snooker players is forecast by the Billiards and Control Council (Eng.).

Actually it is merely a clarification of an existing rule. All players know that it is a foul shot to snooker one's opponent behind the nominated ball after a "free ball" stroke. But how many know that a second penalty obtains and is the forfeiture of the ON-ball value?

The amendment suggested to Rule 14 is: "(e) All foul strokes incur a

forfeit of points in addition to any other penalty prescribed in the rules of Snooker."

That means, say, that if "A" is snookered after a foul and nominates the black ball as the blue, he will, should he re-snooker "B" behind the black (nominated ball) be penalised five points. Games could easily be won on that ruling which,



in Australia, however, has never been enforced. Still, it is on the books should anyone care to claim it.

Here and There.

The first official century run at snooker was made in 1915. The honour goes to William Murray, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

It is hardly feasible three-figure runs were not made before that, and champions like Frank Smith, Junr., and others could probably produce abundant evidence of such performances years earlier than that quoted. However, the word "official" looms large in the argument, and none can

hope to erase Murray's name from the top of the list.

Frequently we notice signs over billiard tables, or on the walls:

"Players Must Not Smoke Over the Table."

In the "Complete Gamester," published in 1674, the following appears: "If you smoke and let the ashes of your pipe fall on the table, where oftentimes the cloth is burned, it is a forfeiture, but it should not so much deter you from it as the hindrance piping is to your play."

To determine whether a ball is in or out of baulk, if there are any doubts, place a coin on either side of the ball in question. Then remove the ball and the answer is easy.

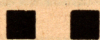
Among the curiosities owned by Horace Walpole at Strawberry Hill (Eng.) are "two engraved billiard sticks dated 1858, which belonged to H. Herbert, the Earl of Pembroke."

An experiment in billiard table manufacture was tried in England just prior to the war, but results were not flattering to the inventor. The table was solid concrete and faced with marble.

Those who are "fussy" over attire will squirm at this: "In the first professional billiards championship played in 1870, John Roberts, senr., v. William Cook, Roberts wore a soft felt hat, chalked his bets on the floor, chaffed his friends and took things very easily—and lost! Cook won by 117 points."

Players frequently ask the best "break" off the triangle to start a game of snooker. The diagram reproduced on this page is from a sketch made by world champion Joe Davis ten years back, when practising on our club match table. It requires no explanation, but main object is to make the cue-ball return to baulk.

FOR QUALITY MEAT



HENRY WOOLFE



Two Famous Meat Stores

636 GEORGE STREET

130 PITT STREET

==== Nearly Opposite General Post Office ====

One Eye As Good as Two

(Condensed from Hygeia)

The loss of an eye is not so much of a handicap as might be supposed. The one-eyed man sees about as well as ever, soon learns to judge distance and do close work as well as the man with two eyes.

This is of importance to a lot of people, even in peacetime. Each year many persons lose an eye in industrial or traffic accidents. In war, eye injuries are a major problem. In World War II they were about four per cent. of total casualties.

In our hospital we have handled many thousands of men who have lost one eye, men who must be educated to go back into army or civilian life without the crushing sense of inferiority which so often they feel. What they need above all is the simple truth in simple words. This is what we tell them:

People who lose an eye naturally think they have lost half their field of vision. This is not true; the loss is approximately one-fifth of the total. This is relatively unimportant. We all explore the regions outside the field of vision by continuously and unconsciously turning the eyes and the head; in a very short time the one-eyed man, merely accentuating this habit, is so little inconvenienced by his disability that he becomes unaware of it.

There is some loss of the stereoscopic sense—the ability to judge distance. However, this applies only to short distances of two feet or so. In judging greater distances we rely essentially on brain processes which work just as well with one eye as with two. At first the one-eyed man pours coffee into the saucer instead of the cup, muffs a mechanical job demanding precision. But with a little care and perseverance this clumsiness soon disappears.

When a child grows up with one eye wholly or partially blind, he can do everything his two-eyed playmates can do. His brain, relying on one eye from the start, functions

perfectly. Not infrequently the child grows up quite oblivious of his "handicap," and is incredulous when told some day that he has one useless eye.

But when a man loses an eye by injury, he does have to learn one-eyed visual habits suddenly and dramatically, so that at first he feels clumsy, ill at ease and liable to fatigue. The majority overcome this completely within a matter of months.

The psychological effects of losing an eye, however, are frequently more difficult to deal with. Here we come up against those long-drawn-out, corroding fears that ruin a life.

The fear that is most common and distressing is that the remaining eye, having to do the work of two, will eventually fail. This is not true. The eye, like a motion-picture camera, takes photographs continually. Whether or not its fellow does likewise makes no practical difference. It is true that initially men who have lost an eye may feel fatigue and get headaches, but this is a temporary difficulty. It is an entirely different thing from eyestrain. The remedy is more rather than less visual work, with intervals of rest for the first few weeks until the new brain reflexes run smoothly.

The victim almost always fears that his appearance has been irreparably ruined. But surgery is so far advanced and modern plastic artificial eyes are so good that the disability is far more psychological than real. And any person who does detect the injury is likely to regard it not as a repulsive mutilation but as a badge of heroism.

It is a curious thing that a man who loses an arm or a leg rarely worries about losing the other limb; but a man who loses an eye does fear loss of the other eye. He avoids even the ordinary activities

and contacts of life lest he meet accident. Statistics show that such a fear is quite unjustified. A recent and extensive inquiry in England among hazardous industries—mining, iron and steel works, chemical works and so on—showed that the accident record of one-eyed workers was minimal.

Nelson, England's most famous Admiral of all times, was one-eyed. So also is one of our foremost Field-M Marshals, Lord Wavell, now Viceroy of India. Aviation would seem the most exacting of fields, but in his wonderful flight round the world it was a one-eyed American pilot, Wiley Post, who broke all records. And, to consider one of the most exacting and delicate jobs that can be singled out, the most famous American eye surgeon of the previous generation, Dr. John Wheeler, lost an eye in the middle of his professional career and thereafter taught himself to operate as beautifully as ever.

A patient in our hospital—a professional golfer—had a wounded eye removed. Unexpectedly one day he gave £30 to the hospital funds. He confessed that it was "conscience money"; he had slipped quietly out of the hospital to test his old skill in a local competition, won the first prize and slipped back unnoticed. Another man won a shooting competition, went back into active service and finished the war in an anti-aircraft battery that obtained a record in V-1 flying-bomb kills. Another man, a lawyer, lost an eye and the other was injured; yet within three months he was driving a car through the traffic of London.

Some instinctively knew the answers and proved themselves at once; others required guidance. But practically all of them in a very short time were active and useful members of the war machine. And the important thing is that they can be equally useful—and happy—members of society in peacetime.

TATTERSALL'S CLUB

SYDNEY

VICTORY BILLIARD TOURNAMENT

250 Up

FIRST PRIZE	Trophy valued £50
SECOND PRIZE	Trophy valued £20
THIRD PRIZE	Trophy valued £10
FOURTH PRIZE	Trophy valued £10

VICTORY SNOOKER TOURNAMENT

All Heats to be decided on One Game only.
Semi-Finals and Finals best Two out of Three Games.

FIRST PRIZE	Trophy valued £50
SECOND PRIZE	Trophy valued £20
THIRD PRIZE	Trophy valued £10
FOURTH PRIZE	Trophy valued £10

The above Tournaments will commence on

MONDAY, 3rd JUNE, 1946

and will be played in the Billiard Room on the Standard Table. Semi-Finals
and Finals will be played in the Club Room on the same table.

Entries closed at 4 p.m. on **Monday, 6th May, 1946.**

Handicaps, 20th May; Draw, 27th May.

Three days' notice will be given to play, or forfeit.

To be played under latest Revised Rules. Only one bye allowed. Fresh draw after each round.

The Committee reserve the right to re-handicap any player at any stage of either Tournament.

To suit the convenience of members, games will be arranged for afternoon or evening, except Semi-Finals and Finals. Any member unable to play at or before the time appointed, or such other time as the Billiards Sub-Committee may appoint, shall forfeit to his opponent.

The Committee reserve the power from time to time to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the time for taking entries and declaration of handicaps.

T. T. MANNING,
Secretary.

New Turf Policy

Best Courses, Best Dates

Two overriding problems confronted the stewards of the Jockey Club of England in their recent deliberations on future racing policy.

One was the means by which a larger racing public might be encouraged to attend meetings, and the other was the urgent need to provide owners with increased prize money, while at the same time reducing their expenses. The stewards were assisted in their considerations by a report of the Racing Reorganisation Committee, and the declaration of their policy has been published in a recent issue of the Racing Calendar.

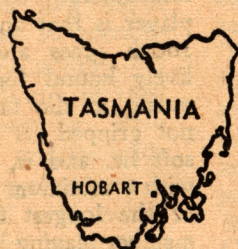
Realising that the public would not attend race meetings in large numbers unless the accommodation provided was not merely brought up to pre-war standards, but considerably improved beyond them, the stewards have rightly placed this question high on the list of policy.

It will not be an easy ambition to accomplish. There is the ever-present shortage of labour and material; there is the undoubted precedence of housing over stands; and there is the crushing effect of the entertainment tax. But these improvements are one of the keystones of racing policy, and no man may fairly ask more at present. Another very wise resolution, which affects local publics directly, is that local interest must be maintained in local meetings, and that, consequently, nothing must be done which would cause any local course to close down, even if this meant that some other courses might benefit.

A more intimate acquaintance with the balance sheets of racecourse companies is to be achieved by a more powerful Finance Committee under the Chairmanship of Lord Portal, and this Committee will, inter alia, fix the admission

charges, having regard to the standard of public accommodation offered. Those courses which offer the best amenities and standard will receive highest consideration when the fixture is being made out. But the Jockey Club does not propose to establish a tyranny—no course which conforms to its very reasonable demands will be closed, and those executives which do most for public and owners will receive most in return.

Racecourse companies are expected to do what is possible towards the improvement of accommodation, both owners' and public, and also to achieve an attractive standard of prize money. This is left, largely, to the initiative of individual companies, but it is made clear that the most popular days will be awarded to those companies which most nearly approach the new standards.



TATTERSALL'S "WAR SERVICE FUNDS" CONSULTATIONS

which raised nearly £140,000 for War Charities throughout Australia and New Zealand, are now discontinued.

A new series of Consultations has been opened with a revised and most attractive list of prizes.

TATTERSALL (GEO. ADAMS) HOBART

Write for Details.



COLLAR and lapels sprinkled with white dandruff flakes and hair—the all too common sight amongst men to-day. A quick daily massage with **CRYSTOLIS RAPID** stimulates circulation, banishes dandruff and actually stimulates the hair. Buy it from the 1st Floor Club Store or any Chemist—price, 3/6.

CRYSTOLIS

CRYSTOLIS CARE
WILL SAVE YOUR HAIR

Rapid

Distributing Agents: Clinton Williams Pty. Ltd.

Those Extra Few Yards

Forcing the Golf Ball

You—the golfer—know already that you should not try to hit the cover off the ball.

In the first place a ball is a ball these days.

But Henry Cotten tells you about it all over again—that is if you care to read—and remember on every tee.

Every golfer likes to force his shots at times, to see if he can squeeze an extra few yards on his tee shot length—or just get up with his mashie when it really is not normally on, and there is so much satisfaction in just getting up when you thought it “wasn't on!” But this is just how it is!

Every player has a maximum club head speed. He does not like to admit it to himself, believing all the time that ~~he~~ always has that “bit” extra up his sleeve to produce at will, so at certain moments he forces his shot with the obvious intention of making the club head go faster and so get a longer ball. One of the biggest difficulties a teacher of golf has, once a pupil can do a reasonable swing, is to get that player to transfer his power, the power of his entire body, into speed of club head.

It is so easy for a player to make up his mind to hit the ball extra hard, but generally during such an attempt every part of the body goes faster than the club head and so the shot is mistimed, and a shorter, more inaccurate, shot is the result. There is nothing to be said against hitting the ball as hard as possible—I encourage pupils to do it—but it is essential to be able to brace the body more strongly at impact so as to resist the maximum blow.

Only For Top Players.

Forcing shots are used by crack golfers to defeat weather conditions principally, although we have many players who can be said to be forcing players because they prefer to hit as many shots as possible “full out” and not to play controlled shots. A crack golfer gets his extra power from different sources—some

from an extra pivot, some from a longer back swing, some from a wider stance, but most from a lateral sway on to the ball coming through. In every case I have mentioned here, the player would whip in the club head at the greatest possible speed.

Handicap golfers who play with a very flexible shaft always mistime badly when going out for a long one, because they fail to judge the whip of the shaft. A stronger hit with a flexible shaft requires a later hit, and this needs stronger wrists. I am not advocating that handicap players should use stiff shafts—this is far from my doctrine—but it is a further indication of why strong players use firmer shafts than weak ones.

You all know that it is difficult to play with a whippy-shafted niblick, for example, because the head seems to get lost when the pressure is being applied—hence the grading of shafts in our modern matched sets.

One of the most important points to remember, when forcing, is not to get tense, and this shows up not only in the game of the handicap golfer, but in the game of the crack golfer, too.

Too Much Tension.

Have you not noticed on occasions how a pitch shot over a cross hazard in which you are determined to force the ball those extra few yards to get the ball hole high seems to become difficult and the club head seems to drag as though you were playing through treacle? This is an example of forcing when you kill the extra speed you are trying to develop by gripping too solidly. I always feel that players who habitually do a controlled back-swing can get a few extra yards if they let their club head go a little farther on and although this feels loose to them when their eye is in, it is not a big risk.

In general, I say that it is far safer to work the ball forward at the address for a forcing shot—i.e., nearer the left foot. Out of long grass, for example, handicap players waste many shots because they do not

know what is possible and what is impossible. They often slash blindly at the ball with a club which is too straight in the face, hoping to get up, when actually a well-hit, accurate shot with a lofted club will give a better result, and often the ball comes out of the trouble with a bounding, overspinning type of flight. Even for little chips out of rough grass—as well as for digging efforts with a heavy niblick—the accurate blow is essential.

Flight an Advantage?

Forcing a shot from a bad lie—from a divot hole—presents little difficulty to an experienced player, but new golfers are apt to get panicky at such a lie; it is now that precision is at a premium. Ball first, then the ground, is the golden rule; the club needs to be gripped more firmly only if there is any danger of the club head turning. As I have just remarked, a point that is seldom remembered by an inexperienced player is that any ball played from rough grass always gives a very lively bound forward on pitching, owing to the fact that the ball is not gripped on the club face in a soft lie, and is, therefore, sent off with a minimum of back spin. Some of the longest forcing shots I remember playing have been from soft lies in the semi-rough. On these occasions a No. 4 iron shot will frequently outdistance a No. 2 iron.

James Braid is certainly one of the most impressive forcing players I have seen—he seems always to be able to time his body lunge at the ball with his arm work, and so tear the ball out of almost unplayable spots. Tall players always lean more on forcing shots than shorter players, because the extra power which takes the club head outwards on a larger arc would cause the club head to hit the ground unless the body travelled ahead of the club a little faster than usual. This lateral lunge, as it can be called, is present in most forcing shots, but is always more apparent in the game of taller players.

At the Yearling Sales

"JUST AN OLD English custom," murmured bloodstock auctioneer Reg Inglis in a hoarse voice. His voice had a rasp in it because—It was the end of the third day of the Randwick yearling sales, and he'd been knocking down colts and fillies at the rate of one every two minutes since the sales began.

He wasn't referring to the beer with which he was trying to soothe his overstrained larynx. But to the practice of selling bloodstock for guineas, not pounds. It was a very nice custom, too, in Reg Inglis' opinion. For the extra shilling went to the auctioneer as a cover charge for commission and organising expenses.

Work it out this way: During the week Reg sold 434 yearlings for 262,480 guineas. And the rake-off for his firm, William Inglis and Son Pty. Ltd., was 262,480 shillings, or £13,124. After all, it was worth a strained larynx—particularly as Reg was more or less the firm.

Stocky, heavily built Reg Inglis, aged 55 now, has been an auctioneer for 29 years. His grandfather founded the Randwick firm in 1867—Reg learned auctioneering "business" from his dad. If practice made perfect he should be perfect now—he estimated he had sold nearly 10,000 yearlings, valued at £2,500,000.

Perched on his high stool overlooking the sale ring, Reg Inglis resembled nothing less than a Supreme Court Judge presiding over a big trial. But with this difference—every two minutes he brought his hammer (a long leather-covered cane) down on the rostrum with a terrific thwack. And another colt (or filly) was trotted out of the ring, and a mesmerised buyer, knowing his bank balance had been set back probably 1000 guineas, offered a prayer that he'd bought a Derby and Cup winner. The odds were a thousand to one he hadn't.

Reg didn't waste time over the bidding. Long experience told him

a horse's value; intuition told him when the peak of the bidding was reached. He didn't try to force a sale—but breeders didn't have any kick coming when they remembered that twice during this week, in approximately two minutes' selling, Reg had got 4300 guineas for a colt and a filly.

Reg never missed a bid; an almost imperceptible nod was enough for him. Unless you were there on business, it was fatal to wave a catalogue at a friend. Because you were likely to find yourself the buyer of a ch. c. by Ajax or some other sire, with a clerk at your elbow as a grim reminder that a cheque for 1050 guineas was expected. And if you suffered from St. Vitus' Dance you'd probably find yourself up for about £50,000 by day's end.

In his 29 years of selling yearlings Reg had sold some dear ones: 6750 guineas for the Salta—Weltea colt (Dominant)

—Australasian record; 4500 guineas for Anne-Tien-Et—record for a filly. He also knocked down the highest-priced sire and mare—imported Valais (14,400 guineas) and Chersonese (5100 guineas).

There were some bargain lots, too: 25 guineas for Pamelus, winner of a Futurity Stakes and £14,000 prize money; 40 guineas for David, winner of £31,410, sold later as a sire for 5000 guineas.

He tried buying horses himself once—he got only one win out of three purchases.

Now he was content to rely on that "old English custom"—the extra bob out of the guineas.—"Sunday Telegraph."

BATS HAVE THEIR OWN RADAR SYSTEM

The Science Editor of the "New York Times" writes: "How a bat flies in the dark and does not collide with walls has been the subject of investigation for decades."

The article says that it was established four years ago by Drs. R. Galambos and D. R. Griffin, of Harvard University, that a bat sends out a note of high pitch which is reflected by a wall and then heard by the bat. This enables the bat to tell when he is approaching obstacles. In short, it is the same principle as radar.



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FASTEETH

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Your Heart's in the Right Place

THE DEATH OF Lord Keynes, eminent British economist, has been attributed to prolonged overwork on national affairs. This is logical, for our hearts are gravely affected by our emotions.

There is much excuse for the use of the heart as a symbol for our emotional life. We say our friends are "hard" or "soft" hearted, and we talk of "cold" and "warm" hearted people. This does not refer to the actual physical state of that flattened, pear-shaped pouch, about the size of the closed fist, that lies in the middle of the chest, and pumps blood through the body.

Contrary to popular belief, it does not lie on the left side of the body. Its base, or broad end, slants towards the right shoulder, and its apex, or shorter end, points downward and a little to the left.

If your heart's in the right place, you can about cover it by extending your right hand with the thumb

on the point of your chin, and your head bent forward so that the palm rests on your chest.

Tirelessly working, day and night, the heart squeezes 18 pounds of blood a minute into the arteries, beating 37 million times a year. When it stops working, you stop living.

Because the heart is trained to answer any emergency call, its sensitive nerves will immediately pick up the message from your adrenal glands when you're excited. You can sense the extra pounding of the heart when you're hungry, or terror-stricken, or undergoing any emotional experience. But the heart, like any other muscle in the body, can be worked too hard. Too much emotional or physical strain tires the heart muscles. Thus we refer to the "broken" hearts of people who have undergone some tremendous emotional shock, and the "Ath-

lete's" heart, where the athlete has inflicted too great a strain on his heart for too long a time.

Any drug which stimulates the heart to faster action has the same over-straining effect as too much emotional or physical stimulation. Thus alcohol and tobacco are bad for the heart, because they directly speed up the heartbeat. Even such mild stimulants as tea and coffee will weaken the heart if used in excessive amounts.

Even the muscles of the heart, or the valves, or the sac in which the heart is enclosed, can become diseased. Altogether, heart diseases cause more deaths than any other disease, but half of their victims are over seventy years of age.

Usually, these diseases are due to some local infections in the teeth, or the tonsils, or some other part of the body, so he who would be healthy and live long will watch the minor ailments.—Sydney "Truth."

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Britain's Claim to U.S. Loan

THE NEGOTIATION by the British Government of a line of credit (equivalent to some £930 million) in Washington last December has given rise to much excitement and controversy in this country. The American Government's efforts to persuade the Congress of that country to ratify the Loan Agreement has occasioned almost as much controversy across the Atlantic.

It is the purpose of this article to answer, very briefly, three questions. First, why did the British Government ask the American for financial assistance? Secondly, why did the agreement reached in Washington last December give rise to controversy in this country? Thirdly, what is the alternative to financial assistance from the United States?

Briefly, Britain is in need of temporary financial assistance from the United States because the country does not possess the cash (gold and foreign exchange) to meet its overseas commitments, and in particular, to pay for imports of the food and raw materials needed to maintain the present level of consumption and to gear industry to full production. The country finds itself in this awkward position on the morrow of the war not because of any imprudence or recklessness, but simply because it has given of its substance to win the war. It has devoted to the war effort not only a substantial proportion of its current income, but as much as a quarter of its accumulated capital wealth, that is some £7,300 million out of £30,000 million.

While the loss of capital wealth has been serious enough at home, it has been twice as heavy abroad. At home, the loss of capital assets through physical destruction and the non-replacement of machinery and equipment amounted to £2,400 million. Moreover, merchant ships and cargoes were lost to the value of £700 million. Abroad the loss totalled £4,200 million.

The loss of capital overseas—£4,200 million—almost equals Britain's pre-war assets. True, the amount of capital assets actually realised between September, 1939, and June, 1945, was only £1,118 mil-

Abridged from an article in "The Secretary," journal of The Chartered Institute of Secretaries of Joint Stock Companies, and other Public Bodies, London.

lion (exclusive of the reduction in the Government's gold and dollar reserves); but Britain incurred debts, mainly in the Empire, totalling no less than £2,879 million. The combined effect of the realisation of overseas assets and the contraction of debts abroad amounts to an almost revolutionary change in Britain's position.

Formerly the world's leading creditor, Britain now owes other countries almost as much as the country still owns abroad. This change has meant a severe diminution of one of the chief sources of income, though, fortunately, the diminution has been less marked as the capital sums suggest, because the rate of interest received on Britain's remaining investments abroad substantially exceeds the average rate of interest payable on the debts incurred. In 1945, for example, Britain's gross receipts from investments abroad were still £170 million, while its interest payments to creditor countries totalled only £73 million.

In short, this country still had a balance of £97 million in its favour. But it must be remembered that net receipts before the war exceeded £200 million. The country has thus lost in income more than £100 million a year, a blow that is all the harder because this income—foreign exchange—serves as a means of payment for imports.

Shipping losses have also been severe. According to the Government estimates, Britain's sea-going dry cargo tonnage (merchant ships of 1,600 gross tons and more) has been reduced by nearly a third, from 17.7 million dead-weight tons to 12.2 million tons. The income earned by the British merchant navy exceeded £100 million before the war and was much bigger in a year of high freight rates.

At present, when shipping freight rates are greatly in excess of the pre-war rates, shipping earnings

would have been much higher if the size of the merchant navy were unchanged. True, only part of these earnings consisted of foreign exchange; but in so far as the ships carried British goods they economised foreign exchange in the sense that they carried goods that would otherwise have been carried in foreign ships. The effect of the shrinkage of the British merchant navy is thus very similar to that of the loss of income from overseas investments; it has reduced Britain's means to pay for imports.

Next, British exports, though above the lowest level reached during the war, are still only about 45 per cent. of their pre-war volume. The reduction of exports was effected deliberately in order to set free manpower, equipment and ships for the war effort. It has further diminished Britain's capacity to pay for essential imports.

The combination of these three adverse factors—the reduction in income on overseas investments, the fall in shipping earnings, and the war-time cut in exports—has meant that Britain is faced with a position in which the country has not the means to pay for its essential imports of food and materials. The accounts can be squared in time, but not immediately.

Exports, obviously, should be expanded as quickly and as much as possible; but in view of the loss of other sources of income and the accumulation of debts abroad it is not enough to raise the volume of exports to pre-war level. According to Government estimates it must be raised by 75 per cent. above the pre-war level; and this means multiplying the present volume by four. This will require a Herculean effort to effect a reversion to the position before the last war, when Britain exported as much as a third of its production. But even on optimistic assumptions, it is expected that Britain will this year be short of £750 million in foreign exchange if imports are to be maintained at an adequate level.

Hence the need for temporary financial assistance from the United States, at present the only country wealthy enough to provide it.

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GOOD OLD LIMERICKS

(Condensed from Good Housekeeping)

It may surprise you to know that the most popular English verse form is the limerick, which has been and still is being composed by all kinds of people, from erudite writers to the humblest schoolboy or the busy housewife who snatches a moment to enter a competition. The origins of the form are dim; the name itself is a mystery, but is presumed to have derived from a song about the Irish town of that name. Although several examples existed before 1830, the limerick did not acquire fame until that odd ornithologist and landscape painter, Edward Lear, set the fashion with such irresponsible lines as:

There was an old man with a beard,
Who said, "It is just as I feared.

Two owls and a hen,
Four larks and a wren,
Have all built their nests in my
beard!"

Almost immediately after publication of Lear's "Book of Nonsense" the brisk little stanzas caught the imagination of writers. They were imitated, varied, burlesqued, until to-day more than a million limericks have come into existence—many of them unprintable, but nonetheless popular. Great poets have vied with multitudes of the unknown to sharpen the point of their five-line absurdities. Rudyard Kipling wrote:

There once was a boy in Quebec
Who was buried in snow to his neck.
When asked, "Are you friz?"
He replied, "Yes, I is,
But we don't call this cold in Quebec."

Oliver Wendell Holmes the irrepressible punster, wrote one of the most quoted of all limericks:

The Reverend Henry Ward Beecher
Called a hen a most elegant creature.
The hen, pleased with that,
Laid an egg in his hat—
And thus did the hen reward Beecher.

Langford Reed, compiler of "The Complete Limerick Book," created a limerick that is collected continually (and misquoted) without credit:
An indolent Vicar of Bray
His roses allowed to decay.

His wife, more alert,
Bought a powerful squirt
And said to her spouse, "Let us
spray."

Another that has gone round the world, usually credited to Anonymous, was written by a witty Englishman, Cosmo Monkhouse:

There was a young lady of Niger,
Who smiled as she rode on a tiger,
They returned from the ride
With the lady inside—
And the smile on the face of the
tiger!

Woodrow Wilson was so fond of one limerick, written by a forgotten poet named Anthony Euwer, that he was thought to be the author.

As a beauty I'm not a great star;
Others are handsomer far;
But my face—I don't mind it,
Because I'm behind it;
It's the folks out in front that I jar!

Most limerick-makers seek a last line that will come like a climax, a surprise, a comic whiplash:

There was an old man from Peru,
Who dreamt he was eating his shoe.
He awoke in the night
In a terrible fright—
And found it was perfectly true!

There was a young lady named
Banker
Who slept while her ship lay at
anchor.
She awoke in dismay
When she heard the mate say,
"Hi! Hoist up the top-sheet and
spanker!"

There was a young wife from Antigua
Who remarked to her spouse,
"What a pigua!"
He retorted, "My queen,
Is it manners you mean?
Or do you refer to my figua?"

The last example suggested a new variation: limericks that were tricks of pronunciation and spelling. The late Carolyn Wells excelled in such accomplished word-scrambling and tongue-twisting as:

There was a young fellow named Tate
Who dined with his girl at 8:08.

But I'd hate to relate
What that fellow named Tate
And his tete-a-tete ate at 8:08.

The inconsistencies in English pronunciation were seized upon and exploited to the point of confusion:

She frowned and called him Mr.
Because in sport he kr.
And so in spite
That very nite
This Mr. kr. sr.

A girl who weighed many an oz.
Used language I dare not pronoz.

For a fellow unkind
Pulled her chair out behind
Just to see (so he said) if she'd boz.

In an effort to establish a difference in humour between American and British readers H. J. Eysenck, the psychologist, reported his conclusions in "Character and Personality." Among a group of limericks, the Americans chose this as the funniest:

There was a young man of Laconia,
Whose mother-in-law had pneumonia.
He hoped for the worst—
And after March first
They buried her 'neath a begonia.

The British preferred the following:
There was a young girl of Asturias,
Whose temper was frantic and
furious.

She used to throw eggs
At her grandmother's legs—
A habit unpleasant, but curious.

Such choices may not be conclusive. But they prove that the limerick is still a test of humour, a favourite medium for millions, and an international lure.

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Covent Garden is Dance Hall no More

After six years as a dance hall Covent Garden, the youngest of London's three Theatres Royal, reverted last month to its proper function.

When the first-night audience for Tchaikovsky's "The Sleeping Beauty" stood up to sing the National Anthem in the presence of the King and Queen many must have given silent thanks that this beautiful theatre has survived the war to begin what may be a brilliant new chapter of its long history.

The oldest traditions of Covent Garden are, it is hoped, to be revived by the distinguished trustees now responsible for it. For a century it has been chiefly an opera-house, and the present building, erected in 1858, was designed for that purpose. But the projected pro-

gramme more nearly resembles that of the theatre's founder, John Rich.

From the opening of his theatre in 1732 (an event satirically celebrated by a Hogarth caricature) to his death in 1761, Rich produced plays, operas, ballets, oratorios and pantomimes. Pantomimes, so different now to those of his day, we are unlikely to see; but we are to have concerts, operas and plays and a full-length ballet based on a fairy tale, such as Tchaikovsky's, is really to-day's version of the pantomimes in which John Rich danced and mimed Harlequin so brilliantly.

If his ghost still haunts the site of his many triumphs he will perhaps be astonished at the size of the audience and the cost of the seats, but there will be little to surprise him in the mimed movement (of

which he was a master) and the athletic dancing of the ballet; and as the producer of the most successful English opera ever staged—an opera which it was said "made Rich gay and Gay rich"—he will applaud the determination of the present trustees to encourage British singers and British composers.

The shades of other great figures connected with the annals of Covent Garden may also be fancied swelling invisibly "the free list" at the opening performance. Handel, whose "Samson," "Messiah," and other oratorios received at Covent Garden their first performances in London; Goldsmith, Sheridan and other dramatists whose plays were first acted there; a long line of great players from Garrick, Siddons, the Kembles, Kean and Macready to the celebrated clown Grimaldi; singers from Beard (for whom Handel wrote his great tenor solos) to Braham and to Patti and those others whose voices living people still remember.

RACING FIXTURES, 1946

MAY.

City Tattersalls	Saturday, 4th
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 11th
Tattersall's	Saturday, 18th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm)	Saturday, 25th

JUNE.

Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 1st
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm)	Saturday, 8th
A.J.C.	Saturday, 15th
A.J.C.	Monday, 17th (King's Birthday)
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 22nd
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm)	Saturday, 29th

JULY.

A.J.C.	Saturday, 6th
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 13th
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 20th
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 27th

AUGUST.

Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 3rd
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm)	Monday, 5th
	(Bank Holiday)
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 10th
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 17th
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 24th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm)	Saturday, 31st

SEPTEMBER.

Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 7th
Tattersall's	Saturday, 14th
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 21st
Hawkesbury Race Club	Saturday, 28th

OCTOBER.

A.J.C.	Saturday, 5th
A.J.C.	Monday, 7th (Six-Hour Day)
A.J.C.	Saturday, 12th
City Tattersall's	Saturday, 19th
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 26th

NOVEMBER.

Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 2nd
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 9th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm)	Saturday, 16th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm)	Saturday 23rd
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 30th

DECEMBER.

A.J.C. (Warwick Farm)	Saturday, 7th
Sydney Turf Club	Saturday, 14th
A.J.C.	Saturday, 21st
A.J.C.	Thursday, 26th (Boxing Day)
Tattersall's	Saturday, 28th

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NATIONAL PARK

THE pleasure grounds of a nation or, as one writer has aptly expressed it, "a lung of the city". That is National Park—a quiet breathing place and a sweeping area of sylvan countryside, threaded with creek and river, dedicated wholly and forever to the pleasure of the people.

To the citizens of New South Wales has thus been presented a playing ground of 36,880 acres—nearly 50 square miles of some of our most beautiful coastal land. Rugged highland and golden beach, grassy glade and cool green gully, broad river and tumbling waterfall, giant timber and delicate fern, a wealth of flowers, birds and shy bush animals—all of these combine in an ever-changing scene of vivid natural life.

In the early stages of the young settlement in New South Wales, the grim battle for survival claimed all of men's thought, will and power. For those who led the way there was no respite from the eternal struggle with drought, with famine and with flood. And yet subconsciously, there lived within our pioneers the urge to find that pleasantness and beauty which they knew must lie hidden beneath the forbidding surface of this strange new land and so a National Park was made for the pleasure of the people.

The black man had known this lovely spot long before the white man came—the silent-footed aboriginal, whose natural heritage was the familiar freedom of mountain, forest, river and plain. He walked swiftly and surely through the tangled fern growth beside the river which the white man called Hacking.

He left his memory forever in the music of his own native place names . . . the beaches Bundeena, Wattamolla, Garie, Curracurrong and Curracurrang . . . the fresh water brooks Karoga, Gorra Worra, Buralga, Tamur and Burunda.

It is said that the area which is now National Park was the scene, many years ago, of much quiet cattle-rustling. Some writers are of the opinion that the cattle in question originally strayed from Captain Phillip's herd which was brought to Australia in the ships of the First Fleet.

However, apart from the cattle-stealers and stray prospectors, the land which is now National Park remained in undisturbed possession of the wild life which there abounded until late in the last century when Sir John Robertson, then Acting Head of the Parkes—Robertson Coalition Government, discussed with Mr. James Hoskins, his Minister for Lands, a project by which a

public reserve beyond the city's boundaries should be created and preserved for the recreation of the people.

The area favoured by Sir John was that surveyed by Lord Audley in 1855—the site immediately south of Port Hacking, with the ocean for its frontage and stretching inland to cover some 18,000 acres.

The vision of Sir John Robertson became fact in 1879 when the Minister for Lands reserved the chosen area from sale and when, on 26th April of the same year, the Lieut. Governor of the time, with the advice of the Executive Council dedicated the reserve to the use of the public for ever as a National Park.

A Trust Board with Sir John Robertson as Chairman was appointed and charged with the management, improvement and preservation of the estate.

A little more than a year later, a further proclamation reserved additional land which increased the area of the park.

Some of the land was cleared and a number of the trees felled but the Trustees were ever careful to ensure that no damage should be done to the lovely, natural growth which was, with all due care, protected by law from predatory hands.

The accessibility of this great public playground is one of its most appealing features and to that fact is due also its immense popularity.

The main South Coast railway line runs along the western boundary of the Park, but from Loftus a branch line 1 mile in length, deviates to the edge of the gorge.

From the terminus of the railway a splendid road, by means of which the descent to the river is made, has been constructed. This road leads to the dam at Audley which is perhaps one of the most important of the numerous works carried out by the Park authorities, for it cuts off from the influence of tides and converts into what is practically an inland lake, 6 or 7 miles of the river which, having been snagged, is navigable for the major part.

The Lady Carrington Road runs along the eastern bank of the river beginning at the Audley dam and about midway along the road are the "Jersey" Springs formed by two stone basins cut in the side of the road and filled with fresh water. Each basin which bears the inscription "Jersey Springs 1982" was named in honour of the then Governor, the Earl of Jersey.

Below the Audley dam the river is broad and shallow and ultimately empties itself into Port Hacking, the entrance to which is beautiful, indeed, with the contrast provided by rugged headlands with swirling foam and dash of water and the peace beyond of port and river.

About 4½ miles from the entrance is the Deer Park, a well-grassed and watered spot where the seven fallow deer introduced in 1885 have since multiplied.

Bird life is protected in National Park and abounds in rich colour and variety: i.e. wonga pigeons, green catbirds, blue kingfishers, rufous fantails, honey-eaters, currawongs, satin bower-birds and even in the bush, lyre birds.

Like the bird life, the beautiful wild flowers are, of course, protected and grow in rich profusion; rose-pink native rose, the waratah, the lovely gigantic lily—these with many others give a picture of sheer beauty to the background of bungalow cabbage-tree palms and ferns.

On October 22nd, 1938, tablets were unveiled at Wattamolla commemorating the landing of Flinders and Bass and a



A Scene in National Park.

boy named Martin who, in 1796, in a cockle-shell boat sought sanctuary there.

Modern progress has extended to National Park of recent years and the Trustees have been ever active in their care of this typically Australian beauty spot.

President of the Trust is Hon. H. W. Whiddon, M.L.C., who recently was elected to this honourable office for the twelfth year in succession. Other members of the Trust are:—The Hon. J. J. Cahill, M.L.A., (Vice-President), Messrs. Neville Cayley, K. W. Flockhart, H. H. Guest, M. Gosling, F. Stanley, M.L.A., A. J. Williams, M.L.A. and Counselor K. W. Moffat.

The Boatshed at National Park is the largest in the Southern Hemisphere capable of housing 500 boats. At present the Trust's fleet consists of 250 rowing boats.

A bridge now spans the river and a shark-proof net is attached to the northern end of the pool—the southern side is bound by the Causeway which separates the salt water from fresh water of the Hacking River.

On May 14th, 1945, the road from Bald Hill which links up with the Lady Carrington Drive was named the Lady Wakehurst Drive and the road from Waterfall to the junction of these drives was called the McKell Avenue.

It is proposed to hold a Wattle Day at the Park on 1st August, 1946 when hundreds of wattle trees will be planted in specially selected spots.

Experimental plots for oil-bearing trees have been set out on an area near Audley and it is hoped that future results will give much of value from a scientific and practical aspect.

And so, untouched by time and preserved forever against the depredations of a spreading industrialism, this natural treasury of beauty is ours for endless heritage. Centuries have passed over it and will pass again; yet its wild abundant life and colour will forever be renewed as the seasons pass down the years.

For this great heritage of ours is made not of corruptible things but of the incorruptible—earth and sky, mountain and river, rock and sand and sea—the changeless, ageless face of Nature.



*Hon. H. W. Whiddon, M.L.C.,
President of the National Park Trust.*

RURAL BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES